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Chapter 1 by Kara bill

“This man is being charged of defying law, tyranny, assaulting an officer, and killing our nation’s leader. May I continue 1023983. He is also charged of leading a genocide.....” I hear the executioner coming my way. I looked up and saw the ax.

I’m standing here in front the world. I’m chained up and facing the reaper, the devil, and my hell. My heart is beating so fast that it feels it’s about burst. I failed my mission as a leader. I failed as a brother. I lost my only sister. I felt a tear fall down my face. Wow, this is a wonderful graduation present. I’m facing my death. I breathe in and out slowly. I feel a sharp in my chest. It feels like my throat is closing up. I need to breath. I was starting to count down from 10. 10..9..8..7..6..5..4..3..2....

5 days earlier

“Jacob,” I heard my name being called. They were tugging on my arm. “Jacob,” I heard it again. I slept comfortably in my soft bed tired from the party last night. I wanted to sleep all day but my sister was relentless.

“What Hanna,” I sat up and my sister handed me a glass of water. I gulped it down quick. “Give a brother a break!”

“Shouldn't have gone to that party last night. You’ve got 5 minutes to get ready,” I dropped the glass. Hanna just laughed.

Hanna was my older sister and it was just us. Our mother was taken and we have no dad. Hanna is always looking out for me.

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“What!” I ran. No more de

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I ran into the restroom and showered quickly. I brushed my teeth and threw on my uniform. I grabbed my shoes and ran out towards the hydrobus. As soon as I got on the bus I ran and sat across from my best friend Nathaniel.

"You're going to get slashes when we get to school," he laughed.

"What am I missing?" I asked while I was putting on my shoes.

"The hair, Jacobson." I pat my head.

My hair was spiking up.

"Ah-," the bus had already arrived at school.

"Good morning pupils of Prestige Charter Preparatory-School," said Headmaster. "Now I know it's the last week of school, but that does not mean you violate the school's laws. Otherwise I guarantee you the consequences will be grave."

"Jacobson," I heard someone call my name. I turned around. I sighed in annoyance when I saw who it was.

"What?" I said. It was the headmaster. He smiled, but I could tell he was angry. "Is there something you need? Sarcasm dripped from my tone. He is the devil in the flesh.

I got in his face and I was about to hit him. "After what you did to my mother! Huh! I should kill you!" I grabbed him by his collar. The guards surrounded us and were about to grab me but the beast stopped them.

In a very low tone he said, "Let go Jacobson. You are making a scene." I let go of him. He just chuckled. The devil stepped back and in a very calm voice, he said, "Jacobson, I wanted to discuss your credentials in your classes. You still need to take your exams and pass in order to graduate. As the headmaster of this school I need to let the failing students know that they

should prepare for their exams to save them from repeating the year or worse.

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"Like you would care?" I rolled my eyes. "I don't want to see your sellout behind next year anyways," I slung.

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with a carefree face.

I walked the hallways. The girls were looking at me with dreamy eyes and i winked at them. What can I say the ladies love me. I continued to walk the halls with nathaniel behind me. We went to the squad's spot. We travelled down many flights of stairs to the basement. I see Hilton, Natalie, Bennie, Joce, and Dre. The seven of us, I guess you could say we were the troublemakers.

"Hey Joce," I gave her a quick peck on the cheek. Joce was my girlfriend who was quite clingy. I had my eye on someone else. I greeted my other friends. "So how are we going about the plan?"

Hilton spoke up, "We've devised a plan to give Mr. Harold a fright of his life." Mr. Harold was part of the council that got rid of my mother. They planned on sabotaging his gradebook, release his 'secret' on the school site and temporarily and release a stink bomb in his room. "In fact in 3..2..1 and its done."

We all ran the stairs and went to the courtyard. "Harold blinded me, Harold blinded me." We see Mr. Harold running in the courtyard screaming in pain. Hilton's real name was Harold Jr. We all laughed. Then his 'secret' played through the speaker. All the students laughed. I see headmaster coming out his office with a furious face. He turned to us and we ran. He pointed to us and the guards shortly after followed. We ran off school campus but Hilton tripped and the guards caught him. I wanted to go get him but I knew he wouldn't get into too much trouble. So we continued to run.

We decided to go to the place all bad kids go. The Greed Hall. This was where all the lotee and bad kids went. You didn't want any of the lotee's candy. Joce and I went and dance. For some reason i didn't want to leave the dance floor. I kept on drinking the water Joce gave me and she said I would never leave her. And I didn't. I wanted to stay with her forever. But then I saw her. The princess. Joce and I were sitting on the couch I saw the princess sitting there in disguise. I got up from the couch.

"Wait baby where are you going?" Joce grabbed my hand. I pulled my hand away. "Jacob, what's wrong?"

Suddenly my mind became clear. See more of Story Wars. The brat. All you do is feed off is grief. We are over and don't need you to talk to us.

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'Put your hands your hands up.' I rose my hands up slowly. They came and cuffed me up.

"Officer is something wrong?" I was confused with what was happening.

"1023983 you are under arrest for treason." He shoved me into the car.

"Officer what did I do wrong?! I know my rights! Let me go!"

"No wait officer I was in that club for two days." I tried to explain myself. "Officer please I was in the club for two days straight."

I was taken to a prison cell. I stayed there for two days and there was a crazy old man telling me not to trust anyone with the fruit otherwise everyone would die.

I was brought into questioning and Joce lied to them. She said she didn't know where I was. I couldn't escape her vengeful clutches. Nathaniel came and visited me and he told the police where I was. But it wasn't enough. My trial was tomorrow.

Today is the day.

"Wait! Stop you can't do this!" Dre was defending but they ended beating him and left him in the alley.

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